



Caelum



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Chapter 1 by Juanpablo Epifani

Long time ago, in a place, far from losing sight, where a stronghold is erected which towers reaches the sky, which base rest on the side of a mountain and whose people live without fear or hunger.

This was just one of many strongholds, spread around in the continent. What was special of this castle whose people lives on the valley, is that the Lord Hector Warden is the ruler of such kingdom.

Hector became Lord by the only way he saw possible, betrayal. He moved the nobles houses whose banners supported him against the banner of his father, Lord Thane. He murdered his father in the same hall of the throne. A long sword pierced his chest, letting him bleed, lettin him burn. The body stuck between the back of the throne and the sword.

He was not alone, his brother Inir Warden was with him. He became Knight of Caelum and protector of the realm by helping his brother yet he had his doutbs. He had been told his father practice withcraft, the darkest of the magics and so as Caelum sworn to errase magic within it's walls, Thane should follow the same fate.

After years.

Sir Inir comes back from a long journey outside of the walls, an adventure that took him around a month. He came back with a disturbed grin upon his face. He couldn't watch Caelum with the same eyes, not since the last events.

When Inir Warden reaches the hall of the throne, he finds those who he helped to kill and the murders who helped him to kill his father. He bows down and bent the knee before the throne.

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Lord Hector, wearing the cloths of a king and a simple crown, Hector the humble, stands up from his throne, where he was resting his head on the fist of his hand, and moves towards his brother and reaches him with a tight hug, "Sir Inir Warden, my brother!" he equips and chuckles as he makes a step back looking to the nobles and the court who were awaiting him around the hall, speaking to each other, "Cheer our hero!" he speaks once more, the court clapping widely.

A new figure was beside the throne, resting on the veil of the shadows. Piercing eyes, red hair and amber eyes, she comes a step closer, a woman. She dressed with a long robe.

When the court was dismissed by Lord Hector he introduced the strange figure, "My brother, I must introduce to you my Master of spies, Lady Sura Orx, from house Troscan."

The house Troscan, the enemy of Lord Thane until the day Hector killed him, sealing a peace threat. Some believe that was the reason for the murder without judgment, without proofs.

"A pleasure to meet you, Sir Inir" she replies.

"The pleasure is mine although I must request to speak to my brother..." Inir's eyes withdraw to Hector slowly, "In private."

Sura can only grin at such statement as she bows and walks away, Hector chuckles as he takes Inir for a walk around the long corridors, "Lord Doxor "sent" her to me as a "gift" to improve our abilities in the games..."

"Please, brother, do not speak like that when you are with me..." Inir replies as he holds his breath. Hector chuckles, "You know well how cruel the word "game" sounds to something considered betrayal to the realm"

"There is no need to worry, brother. I am not like father. I assure you..." his hands rest on Inir's shoulders pad of his armor, "However, I must ask you what is the meaning of such privacy..."

Inir smiles back at him, his hands takes his shoulders, having only elegant cloths but no armor, "I

found it, brother. Hector's eyes open wide, "The map we took from our father, it is true."

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"Show me." Inir pulls something from his pocket, a small object covered by a piece of fabric. He unwraps the object until a small, round, silver medal with a sword piercing the ground and a reyn behind it.

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"A man was wearing this on the cloths of his corpse, It was like that when I found him..." Hector was almost ignoring everything Inir was saying as he picked up the symbol, "This changes everything, brother..."

He starts to laugh for a moment and looks back to Inir, "All this time, I thought I was wrong, that maybe father was not involve..." looks back at the symbol, "But now, I know better..."

"What are my orders, my lord..." Inir kneels once again before his brother but he stops him in middle way.

"Don't brother... You have done more than enough. You must rest from all your adventures and manages the army and the guards of Caelum. You are my right hand, my sword." his grin dismiss, "And I fear that great dangers are coming to us..."

A form, something from behind the a colum in the corridors was hearing the conversation. Both Hector and Inir banish as they walk away. And the shadows is yet to be known.

Inir Warden goes back to the tower of the sword where a council of his best companions were managing the security, both inside and outside. Meeting with Bruce Loxor, Tayn Toster and Penelope Fost. Both Inir and Penelope seems to be interested to one another.

Hector Warden goes to back to the Throne to speak with Lady Sura about the object they found.

Sura Orx was speaking with one of her agents about gather information of Lord Doxor, planning to betray her own Lord.

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